

SM1992

BOHEMIA RAG

Words by CASPER NATHAN

Music by NICK HALL

Mod!o

f

p

VAMP

p

p

I've nothing to do till to - mor - row, You've
The cir-cus is on a va - ca - tion, I

noth - ing to do for to - day, So let's spend the time with
don't care to go to a show, So what's to be done? I'm

mu - sic sub - lime I'm will - ing to show you the way. Let's
look - ing for fun, I guess you know where we must go. It's

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jump in a tax - i or street car, I
nev - er too ear - ly for start - ing, It's

prom - ise it wont take us long; — We'll know that we're there when
nev - er too late to be - gin; — Let's look for the boys and

we hear the air Of one tune - ful, rag - gy old song. —
girls with the noise Who sing till night lets the day in. —

CHORUS *p-f*

Beau - ti - ful Rag of old Bo - he - mia, Where ev - 'ry one's ev - 'ry one's

p-f

friend; — The Rag of the place where the sun hides his face — So

fun can go on with-out end. — When you're feel - ing

lone - ly And minutes slow-ly drag, — Come to the Land of Bo -

he - - mia And hear that Bo-he - - mia Rag. — Rag. —